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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1922.

For the past three years, Mr. Hall and I have taken Mrs. Eleanor Mills and Mrs. Addison Clarke on a picnic in appreciation of all the work they have done for the church. This year we went to Lake Hepatcong, the picnic comprising Mr. Hall and myself, Mr. Hall's mother, Mrs. Eleanor Mills and Mrs. Addison Clarke. We reached home about 9:00 o'clock in the evening.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1922.

In the morning I took out the Dodge car.

In the afternoon, Mr. Hall took the Dodge car and went to make an address before the Parent-Teacher Association at the school at Berdine's Corners, leaving home in time to arrive there at 3:30. He came back between 4:00 and 4:30, gathered flowers to take to a sick parishioner at St. Peter's Hospital and in company with his little niece went out again, returning shortly after six. He had family supper with me, my brother William and our little niece.

Mr. Hall was preparing to go out about 7:00 when the telephone rang. He answered from the extension upstairs as he happened to be there. I did not hear the conversation.

Mr. Hall went out about 7:30 telling me that he was going to the Mills to explain something that Mr. Mills did not quite understand in the doctor's bill.

Mr. Hall was always early in coming home. Naturally I was very much worried when he did not come in. About 8:30 my anxiety became so great that I roused my brother William and we went down to the church, thinking it possible that Mr. Hall had stopped there for business as he frequently did and had fallen asleep in his study. The church was locked and dark. I then went around by the Mills house thinking someone might have been taken ill and that my husband had remained to give assistance as he had stated that he was going